

Folk & Traditional Song Lyrics

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The Ranger Song (2)

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Murder ye bloody heathens
We'll fight for any reason,
Long Live the King of England
And all his mercenaries;
We'll kill the Goddamn rebels
Burn the bastards' homes to pebbles
Long Live the King of England
Up with the flag.

chorus: Singing rape, rape the bastards' women,
Loot, loot their rum and linen
All we shall leave
Are some bodies and some pregnant women,
Live or die it's just as well
We'll all meet again in hell, so
Long Live the King of England
Up with the flag.

Burn the barns and burn the stables
defecate on the dinner tables
Steal the silver and the gold
shoot the young and knife the old
We will loot when we're done killing
We won't leave a goddamn shilling
Long Live the King of England
Up with the flag.

Chorus

We eat children when in season
though a baby is more pleasin'
We're not crude and we're not heathens
Just preventing future treasons
Get them while they're still in bed
And Serve me up a boiled head
Long Live the King of England
Up with the flag.

If you seek a life of glory,
Come and join our noble comp'ny
Take the Shilling, don the redcoat
Rum is free and lasses more so

All that you can steal or carry
You can keep or even marry!
Long live the King of England
Up with the flag.

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